# MAYFAIR

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

Vol. 8 No. 7 30p

## AIR STEWARDESS CLARE: so cool, so British, so bare

WHEN MOTHER AND DAUGHTER SHARE SEX SECRETS

DANDY JIM: THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST PISTOL SHOT

WHY DOES OUR GENTLE JANET AROUSE SUCH LUSTY FEELINGS?

AUSTRIA 35 SCH BELGIUM 61·50 FRS DENMARK 8·25 KR FINLAND 5·20 FM FRANCE 7·75 NF GERMANY 6 DM HOLLAND 4·90 FL NORWAY 8·90 KR SWEDEN 8·90 KR SWITZERLAND 4·80 FRS U.S.A. & CANADA $1

# Janet

Sweet, petite and pretty, she is the nice girl you shared a junior school classroom with, the good girl whose rich brown hair and dazzling smile drew your young eyes unaccountably, inescapably; the quiet girl in secondary school whose sweetness shone out in a field of uniform grey and green. The sudden spectacular 16-year-old whose almond eyes dropped in outrage and delight as lorry-drivers whistled, smooth bachelors in sportscars gaped disbelieving, middle-aged Dads blinked and thought wistfully of a brunette bombshell they once almost knew. Now 18, Romford-born Janet Culyer, on the brink of a modelling career, enjoys that perfection of face and form that sparks automatic fire in the eyes of every passing male, squeezes heart and loins with the twin longing for eternal cherishing and instant defloration. 'It's so embarrassing when people stare.'

she says, voice soft and accentless. 'Men think that if they fancy you like mad you're automatically going to jump into bed with them. I'm afraid bed-hopping doesn't appeal to me.' But Janet is no sluggard when it comes to sexual experience. 'You have no idea how innocent I was until very recently. You read all these books and see films and feel very sophisticated but you don't *know* anything until it happens to you. Sex is a very personal and beautiful thing. I wouldn't dream of being involved with someone I didn't know very well indeed.' After attending local Essex schools, Janet progressed to a London secretarial college. One term later a modelling contract was waved, she accepted and within weeks was stripping her exquisite 34–23–34 for Mayfair's cameraman. 'I have friends who went straight into offices when they left school and now they all seem to hate it. I work hard but I feel free.' Free to quicken the hearts, to stir the loins of a whole world of passing males.

# Madeline

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ROY CUTHBERT

Madeline Carroll, 23, beachcomber, bit actress, bottle washer extraordinary – with a thing about water. 'I love the first splash,' she says. 'The cooler the better. It feels like a furnace inside you; your skin is electric. Salt water is best.' Madeline's 35–24–34 has felt the liquid touch of five seas: Atlantic, Pacific, Indian, Baltic, Mediterranean. A native of land-locked Warwickshire, she won an Eng. Lit. scholarship to Exeter University and spent her time – by the sea. 'Too close to resist,' she says. 'I call it my

Joseph Conrad complex. He was born in the middle of Poland and was obsessed with being a sailor.' After a year academicism lost its attraction. 'Writing is about living; if you haven't lived, how can you criticise it?' With three – male – friends she set sail for Australia in a broken down sailing barge, was turned back by the Coast Guard off Plymouth. 'My parents got very uptight; I'd forgotten to tell them I was going.' Taking sober advice, she joined a steamship line, travelled to Scandinavia, Cape Town, .New York. There a man stopped her on Fifth Avenue and asked her to play in a television soap opera. 'I was an English nurse. I had to say, "Lift your head now. Drink this." The patient died.' More sober advice, a Greyhound bus ride to Hollywood, a long long wait by the ocean. She's still waiting, still by the ocean, and loving it.

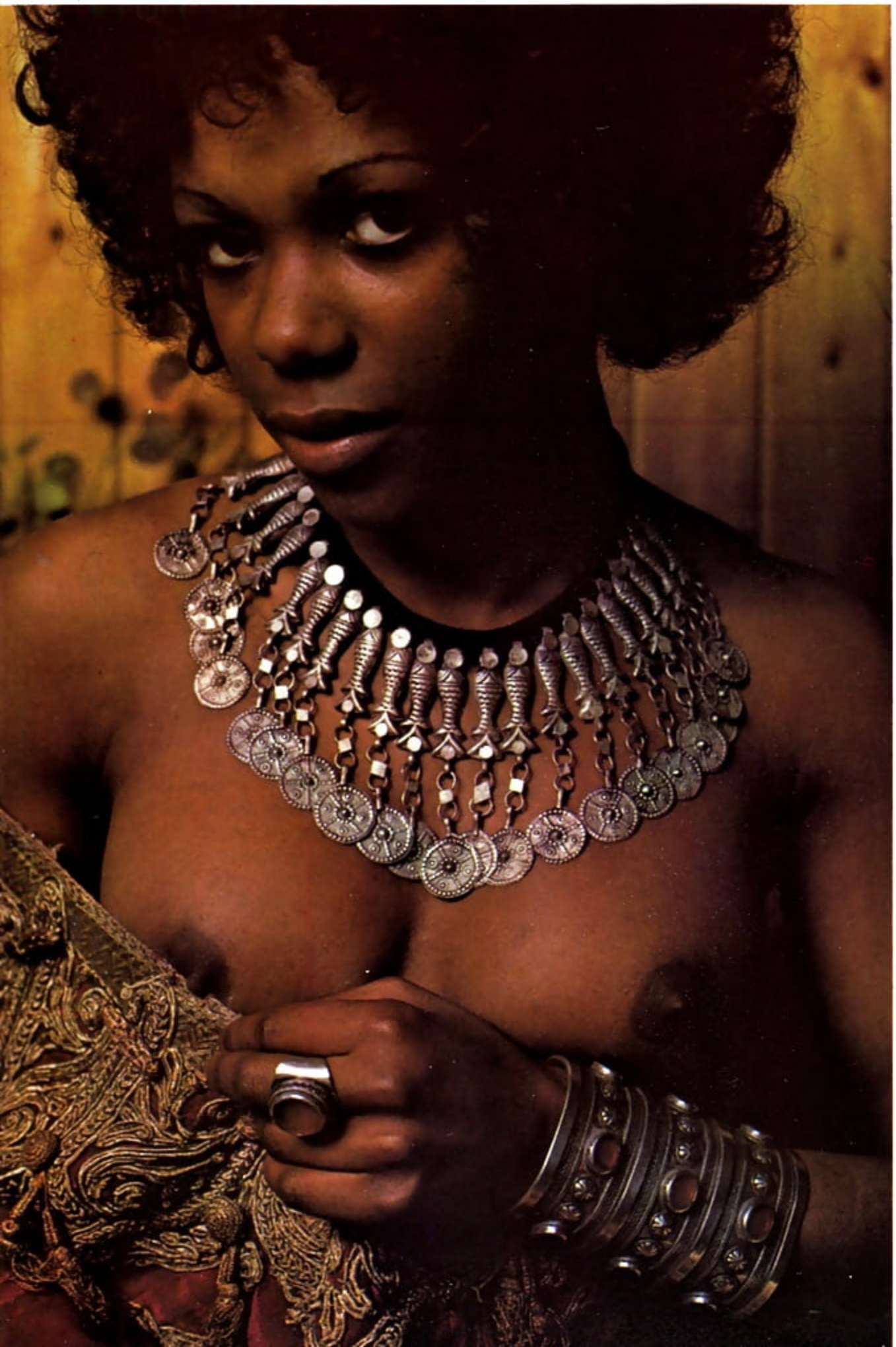
# TANIA

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JIM BUNKER

Dress and jewellery from Forbidden Fruit

Black Africa spells freedom fighter, independence, big game, copper – and sex. A new brand of black-bosomed, purple-nippled, tight-haired sex. Easy-going, easy-loving, exotic. Ask Tania. 'I'd only been in London a month when a friend said he was so angry because his neighbours had a party late at night,' she told us. 'At home we wouldn't have complained, we would have joined in!' Tania Chiteta's chocolate-warm tones dissolve into helpless and infectious laughter. Born 22 years ago near the banks of the Zambezi in Zambia's Barotse – now Western – province,





Tania forsook her father's cattle farm at the age of 12 and moved to the colonial bustle of Lusaka. There she blossomed 'literally overnight' into a pert-breasted, berry-brown 34-24-34. Meanwhile secondary school led to teacher training college to her own junior school near Mongu in Western province. 'I regret leaving, but you can't afford to ignore opportunities,' she says. She believes Africans

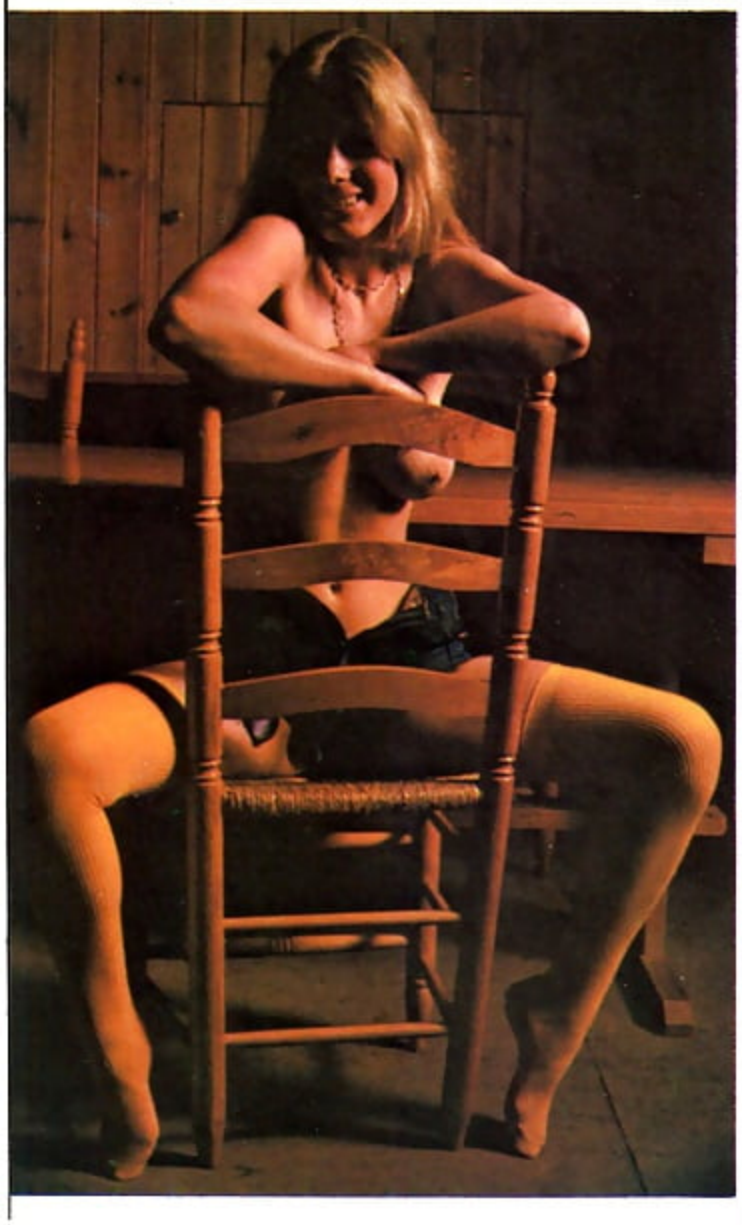
are 'freer, more open, with emotions,' but admits, 'It's not that easy at home. Most families want 'lobola' which is a dowry before marriage. If a girl is well educated she costs too much for some men.' Sadness turns her face ebony-hard. She was, she confides, engaged to a boy in Lusaka. But in a flash, laughter; her bead-bright eyes glisten: 'I think we can teach Europeans something about enjoying themselves.'

# CLARE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY CLIVE MCLEAN

Winging westward over the grey loom of the Baltic, north from the sultry Mediterranean your eye may have snagged on Clare. Clear-eyed and golden-haired, she is the walking epitome of English rosehood. Stately and serene, she exudes that sleek, slightly virginal coolness that characterises a fine and fabulous breed: the air hostesses of the world. As it happens, both impressions

mislead with the resplendent Clare Russell. Nude, that pristine coolness melts into glowing sexual life, an animal litheness that informs every 36-23-35 curve of her 5 feet 4 inches. Absent from the aerial ratrace, she likes nothing better than to quit the urban sprawl and head for home: the sea-girt moorlands of Cornwall. 'I go just before the summer and just at the end, when the main lot of holiday-makers have gone,' she told us. 'I know all the hidey-holes.' She should. Twenty-year-old Clare was born and brought up on a Cornish farm, where she kept two pet cows called Princess and Bambi



and a goose known as Greengage. After being educated at a St. Ives convent school, where she had 'a great time', she moved with her family to Weymouth, then on to study hairdressing and beauty care at a Bournemouth College. The last minute cancellation of a three-month working voyage of the Mediterranean prompted the choice of air stewardship as a career. 'Perhaps it's as well I didn't go,' she joked. 'The ship was sold for scrap.' Meanwhile Clare's charms had already been appreciated by the award of a Miss Trend title in a fashion competition organised by Rothmans in Weymouth. 'I want,' she says, 'to be happy *and* successful.' Realisable aims too after Clare's first venture into authorship. Penned under the name Penny Sutton, her novel, *The Stewardesses*, promises sizzling sex in the skies. It is based 'loosely', she hastens to add, on her own experiences.

MAYFAIR'S GIRL OF THE MONTH / CLARE RUSSELL

# MAYFAIR'S FABULOUS FIVE

No matter how you like your girls, at least one film in Mayfair's Film Society has something to please your tastes. There's five absolutely gorgeous girls. That's five different shapes, and five different sizes.

Latest addition to the Mayfair Film Society is that delectable Bournemouth beauty queen, Penny Mallett. Filmed at London's Latin Quarter night club, she plays a distressed beauty queen. Distressed because the other girls in the contest are so jealous that they cut up Penny's costume and there she is, stuck starkers. But Penny isn't beaten. A polythene laundry bag sets her initiative running wild and soon she's clad in a sexy transparent bikini. Before Penny came air-hostess Sophie who spills her duty free drink all over her on a train journey. With her crisp clean uniform soaking she decides to change on the train, with startling results. Contrasting the tall slim Sophie are the warm, well-rounded features of Victoria Jane, who decides that her pet dog needs a wash. Watch the soap suds go everywhere as she goes about it. If you like them big and black there's Sylvia Bayo. Her huge breasts and full sensuous lips could turn on an ice cube. And for the man who likes the old-fashioned blonde type we have pert, Monroeish Caroline Dell. Mayfair colour films let you see our girls in living, moving colour. They are approximately 100 feet long and each costs £6.20. All the films are 8 mm but there is a choice of Super 8 or Standard 8. Please check which one will fit your projector and if you are buying a new projector, remember Super 8 machines give a larger image.

**CAROLINE** *Pert and pretty Caroline Dell as she appeared as Mayfair's Girl of the Year in Vol. 4 No. 12*

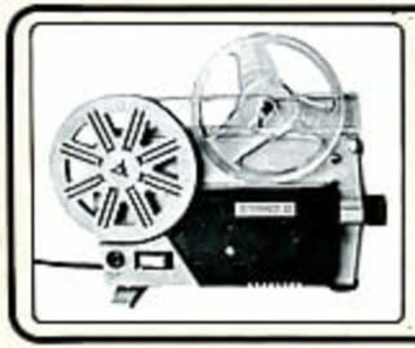
**SYLVIA** *Delicious and dusky Sylvia Bayo displaying her charms in Vol. 5 No. 1. Clothes just can't contain Sylvia*

**PENNY** *The perfection of Penny Mallett as she appears on film, clothed in polythene*

**SOPHIE** *Sophisticated Sophie losing her air-hostess uniform on film number four*

**VICTORIA** *Victoria Jane, as she was in Mayfair's Vol. 6 No. 5*

**With five full colour films available to you through th Mayfair Film Society, every possible taste in dolly appreciation is amply catered for**



## FANTASTIC MOVIE PROJECTOR OFFER

Our great new projector is currently available to Mayfair readers for the bargain price of just £12.95. Packed in a special case, it comes complete with its own wall hung screen. Look around your local photographic store, and we are sure you won't find another projector with these features at the same price. It gives a needle-sharp image from 8 mm stock – making it ideal not only for Mayfair Film Society features, but for your home movies as well. Mains operated, it is finished in tough plastic and features an easy self-threading device. The screen measures 24" by 17" and rolls up for storage. A larger image can be projected on any light surface such as a wall or white sheeting. Note: due to high postal rates this offer can apply to the United Kingdom only.

To MAYFAIR FILM SOCIETY, 95A CHANCERY LANE, WC2

Please send me Victoria Jane/Caroline Dell/Sylvia Bayo/hostess Sophie/Penny Mallett film(s) (delete whichever does not apply). I would like Standard 8mm/Super 8mm (delete whichever does not apply).

I enclose cheque/postal order for .....

Please send me ..... Standard 8/Super 8 Projector(s). I enclose cheque/postal order for .....

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Address .....

..... Date ..... M87

*If you do not wish to cut your magazine, we shall be happy to receive your order on plain paper. Don't forget to specify exactly which film you want. Block capitals throughout, please.*

Reg. London No. 875169.

# CARRIE

**Lying low on the ocean Carrie succumbs to the dangers of the deep**

AIEE

OOOOH!

YEEOOW!